

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

How They Are Made to Duplicate the Original.

There is a small room in the rear of a Court street store in which works an old, gray-haired man. Surrounding him on all sides are legs of many shapes and sizes. Some are short and stout, with rather too much calf for strictly classical beauty, others are long and slim, with a deplorable lack of calf, while others vie in shapeliness with the nether limbs of a Greek slave or Venus de Milo.

The old man when visited recently was huddled at work, but consented to give the writer a few particulars in regard to his business.

"Now, that," he said, pointing to a shapely leg hanging over the fire, "belongs to a Newburyport young lady."

"That," continued the old man, "is what's known as a knee bearing leg. I made it for her three years ago, when she was about fourteen years old. She lost her leg a little below the knee—so short she couldn't wear a socket bearing-leg, so she was obliged to have a knee-bearing, to walk on. She has grown a little since, and so I was obliged to lengthen it out. I cut the leg in two at the calf and put in a piece, dovetailing it and fastening it with glue. I've histed a child's leg less at four inches before it was given up, when its parents were poor and couldn't afford a new one."

"How did the young lady lose her leg?"

"I don't know; I didn't ask her. I never ask anybody, for some are very sensitive about it, especially men. You see a great many men lose their legs by being run over when they are drunk. I do not believe I've asked a man that question for ten years. Now here," picking up a leg in process of construction, "legs don't weigh as much as you'd think. Including all the iron-work, that leg wouldn't weigh more than five pounds. I have just made one for a full-grown woman that weighed, everything complete, including the upper socket, exactly three pounds. I made it particularly light on account of her being sickly. I want to show you now whether we get the durability. The steel ankle-joints are, you see, set in the wood, and slightly broader at the ankle than further up the leg, which makes them sorter dovetailed. The bearing-down strain is borne in part by them and partly by an endless and very powerful cord—some make it of silk, but I always use linen—extending from the heel of the foot over a bar in the calf of the leg, which is hollow. The cord relieves principally what is called the nosing, where the shin plays into the foot."

"The ankle-joints are, you see, connected by a steel bolt, which makes the leg particularly strong about the ankle, where the most strain comes. The toe-joint is located at the same place as in the natural foot, and works with a spring that brings the toe into place after each step. The wood? I use willow altogether, and have never used any other. I have shown you one used where the leg has been lost below the knee."

"Now this," producing another leg, "is for one lost above the knee. It is the same in every particular as the other, with the addition of a wooden socket to secure the stump. It works at the knee in a very natural manner on a simple bolt, with a spring extending from the thin piece to the lower part of the top socket. This spring throws the foot forward, in walking, the minute the toe leaves the floor."

"You will observe that if the amputation is above the knee the leg must be held in place by suspenders made of a stout web—part elastic and part non-elastic—extending over the shoulder. If with a long stump below the knee, the leather socket, laced above the knee, is usually sufficient."

"If, however, there is but a short stump below the knee a strap is required. Every weak point in a leg is specially guarded, in some way or other; and when the steel and woodwork is complete the leg is covered with calfskin similar to a drum-head. It is put on wet and dries to the leg, very closely, adding a great deal to its strength. Then that is sand-papered down to a surface, and the holes in the calf opened out. They are for ventilation, but I doubt if they do any good. I always put them in, because a good many are of the notion they are. Then the leg is painted. I use alcoholic paint, made of gum and dry lead. The minute it strikes water it is set and you can't wash it off with anything except alcohol."

"I'll show you a leg," producing a particularly lifelike one, the foot of which bore a shoe and stocking, "that has been painted seventeen years and is, you see, in pretty good condition."

"What do you consider your most singular case?"

"That of a little boy that lives near the old reservoir. He was brought to me in his father's arms when he was sixteen or seventeen months old, and had never walked a step. I didn't dare to touch him, he was so young and tender, and his father took him to Dr. Shaw. The doctor advised him to get a limb right off so as to prevent hip disease, on the other side. That had never occurred to me. The doctor's opinion took all the responsibility away from me; and so I went to work at once, and made a leg for the boy. He learned to walk with it, and walks and runs with it now so well that you'd hardly know he'd lost a leg. I have customers all over the country—one in Saginaw, Mich., and another in Leavenworth, Kan., and at least a dozen in Nevada. In the Boston custom-house I have quite a number."

"How long will a leg wear?"

"It is a question often asked me, and a very hard one to answer. I have a customer that has worn a leg for twenty-one years, and I know many that would not wear a leg two years. It is just as it is with everything else. Some take care of them and others stave them out very quickly. The government, you know, allows soldiers a new leg every five years, or \$75. That looks as if they thought five

years was the average, but good legs will, in my opinion, average at least eight years. The price the government sets on 'em is about the lowest they can be made for, though some manufacturers ask twice as much as that."

"How long does it take to make a leg?"

"Well, I'll tell you. In war times they said if a man made a leg in eight days they were satisfied."—*Boston Globe.*

GRIZZLIES

General Bidwell Tells How He Chased a Drove of Them in California in 1843.

At the dinner given recently by Will S. Green to the pioneers of Colusa County, General Bidwell told this remarkable bear story: "I did not visit this part of the valley, in the present boundaries of Colusa County, until the month of March, 1843, and it was by coming across at French Crossing, on Butte Creek. I remember the scene that greeted me as, when we were within about three miles of Butte Creek, we saw a big grizzly jump up and make for the creek. The bear in early spring used to frequent the little patches of clover that grew in abundance in spots here and there—generally in little depressions. Mr. Grizzly that we first saw was not long alone. Pretty soon another and then another jumped up, and when we came to Butte Creek we had a drove of sixteen big grizzlies. I was riding a very high-lived sorrel horse. I singled out the largest grizzly, and was determined to kill him, but every time I attempted to raise my gun my horse would commence bucking and jumping furiously, so that I could not get a shot at him. Finally I chased him until I thought he was almost out of breath—got to going very slow. He did not run very fast, because he was very large. He was the largest and oldest, I think, of all of them, and I determined to have a shot at him. I went up to almost twenty feet of him and got off my horse, and the bear tried to pull away from me, and the bear stopped and raised on his hind feet, and stood about six or eight feet high; and then I have a recollection that my hair stood up, too. I finally got my horse subdued, but the bear had gone on toward Butte Creek, so I was greatly disappointed, as I did not get the bear."

"We got into Colusa County and pretty soon a grizzly sprang up, and I put after him; and pretty soon he turned and put after me, and for about a quarter of a mile, every jump he made he just struck my horse's tail; and Peter Lassen, all he did was to tell me to run. He might have come up and diverted the bear's attention, but no, he let the bear alone. But I had the advantage of the bear, as I was on a good horse, and pretty soon we came to a place where there was a slough, and then I made him go into the water; then I knew what to do. When he got up on the other side I was ready. He crawled up slowly, all dripping wet; then he raised up on his hind feet to look at me. My gun went off, and lo! I saw a stream of blood about as large as my arm, apparently, spurt into the air, and then he gave two or three bounds and fell dead. That is the way we used to attend to grizzlies in those days. I did not see any grizzlies yesterday coming along. Things have been changed."—*Sacramento Bee.*

GOT SATISFACTION.

How a Young Californian Obligated a Quarrelsome Parisian.

The experience of a young man, well-known in social circles, during a visit in Paris is about as funny as they make them. It seems a party of young Americans, including the adventurous Californian and a notable joker from New York, found themselves late one night at a ball in Paris. The wine had been flowing freely, and the town was rather on the riot. The Americans were having lots of fun, when in passing a group of Frenchmen the New Yorker stepped accidentally on a Parisian toe. The Parisian tapped him gently on the shoulder.

"You trod on my toe, sir."

"Did I? I didn't see any toe."

"You are insulting, sir. Here is my card."

The American took the card, looked at it, then very solemnly put his hand in his pocket and handed over another. It was the Californian's card, which he happened to have. Next day principal and second called at the rooms of the Californian. He received them blandly.

"You are not the man who trod on my toe," said the Frenchman.

"Oh, yes, I am. You are mistaken."

"No, no. It was some other gentleman."

"Do you mean to tell me I lie?" asked the Californian. "I tell you I stepped on your toe."

"We have called to demand satisfaction."

"And you shall have it."

The other American, anticipating fun, had dropped in.

"Very well, sir. When and where?"

"Here and now," said the Californian.

"This is against all rules."

"I believe I am the challenged party."

"You are, but—"

"And I can choose any weapons."

"Certainly, but—"

"All right. Here you are."

And he brought out a pair of boxing gloves.

"Put 'em on and we'll have it out here."

The Frenchman could not but accept. The door was locked and their honor was satisfied by both principal and second being knocked about so fearfully that they kept their beds for a week. But they had their revenge, for they put the police on the Americans' track and worried them so that they got out of Paris.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

—Take the Sunday Bazaar.

EXCESS IN EATING.

Abuse of the Digestive Powers Equivalent to Diminishing their Vitality.

Many, in their anxiety to gain health, strength or flesh, suppose that to do this it will be necessary to take an unusual amount of food, with the fallacious idea that the more food is taken the greater will be the success. On the supposition that exercise of the body if favorable to health, developing the muscles, increasing the strength, it would be equally reasonable to infer that immoderate exercise, continuous toils, exerting one's self to the utmost of his ability, laboring almost constantly, would be favorable to health, vigor and longevity. In both cases the powers would be abused, diminishing their vitality, while proper exercise is favorable to normal development. Like overtaxed muscles, with reduced effectiveness and power, the digestive organs abused, lose their power of appropriation, really affording the system less actual nutrition, when too large a quantity is taken, than might have been secured from a reasonable amount. It is probable that there are more persons in this country, in this land of plenty, where food is so easily produced, and where labor is better paid than in the East, in a practical starving condition, from excess of eating, than a deficiency. Eight ounces of food, well digested, all appropriated, will afford more nourishment, more real health and strength, than a pound but half digested. This results from the fact that digestive labor, toils like muscular effort, exhausts vital force, some of fatigue resulting from digestive efforts, as certainly as from exercise of the muscles, or of the brain. Indeed, it is possible, in the effort to dispose of a mass of food very difficult of digestion, to exhaust more vital force, more strength, than can be secured from the nourishment contained, since only a small part of it can be obtained, under the circumstances. We, as a nation, are eating much more food than we need, wasting, within and without the body, food enough to support about the same population if we compare ourselves with the French, a very abstemious nation living on far less than we consume.

In accordance with my views is the following extract from good authority, the senior Prof. Hitchcock: "When food is taken into the stomach it is converted into a pulpy mass, called chyme. If the quantity be too great, of course this process is but imperfectly performed; as the gastric juice is not sufficient for the whole work. The consequence is that imperfect chyme will make imperfect chyle, the second state into which the food passes; and imperfect chyle will produce imperfect blood; and imperfect blood will produce morbid secretions—the blood will be too much in quantity, and poor in quality; and hence the system will be but imperfectly nourished. Hence, too, we see why a small quantity of food affords more nourishment than a quantity too large, viz., because the former is perfectly, and the latter imperfectly converted into flesh and blood. Nature must make a great effort to get rid of the superabundance with which she is deluged. Hence she will force through the pores of the skin, febrile sweats, and load the alimentary canal and every part of the system, with every kind of morbid secretions. We see, hence, why the men who gormandise most, are generally pale and emaciated; though sometimes the excess of nourishment is converted into fat, which seems generally to be a morbid secretion."—*Dr. J. H. Hanaforde, in Golden Rule.*

HORSE SENSE.

Rules to be Observed When Purchasing or Training a Horse.

I never buy a horse with a low narrow forehead. Such a forehead belongs to all vicious horses, bad runaways, etc.—in fact every vice is found in a horse with a low, narrow forehead, and never in the opposite. In the high and broad forehead we have a predominating cerebrum or intellectual brain. In the low and narrow forehead we have the predominating cerebellum or low brain. Never buy such horses on any account. Suspending a sack (or anything else) behind a horse to prevent kicking is worse than ridiculous. Such an act is quite contrary to the commonest grooming, and in every point illogical. I have seen a basket tried instead of a sack. It ruined the animal. There is no education or training in such a foolhardy act.

Nothing is more true than the fact that the kind of bit used on a horse has very much to do with his conduct. Many horses will be fretful and unsteady with a chafing, sharp bit, that would otherwise be gentle and pleasant with a less severe one. A sharp, severe bit is not the subduer of a horse's temper by any means. It does quite often excite many bad habits and unpleasant acts in a horse, which would be dormant if otherwise treated.

No horse requires so good and thorough a breaking as the family horse. A good family horse is one of the most valuable in the horse market at all times. Much of the family's comfort and safety depends upon the qualities of the family horse. None but a thoroughly broken, good-tempered animal should be used for a family horse.

There is no question in my mind as to the correctness of the assertion that a medium sized horse is in every respect the best for the farmer. He will do more work and last longer, and can be used occasionally for a roadster without injury.

A habitual rolling horse should have either a loose box or narrow stall. A horse in a box stall would not be much better off than in an ordinary stall if tied. He should be loose. All horses in box stalls should be loose, as the name of a box stall suggests this.—*Dr. Horns, in National Stockman.*

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

At least four incorporated towns in Colorado are at an altitude of over nine thousand feet above the sea.

—Prof. Landmark, Chief Director of the Norwegian Fisheries, asserts that salmon sometimes jump perpendicularly sixteen feet.

—Scorpions, spiders and various insects have been observed to remain motionless if any person blows strongly upon them in a vertical direction.

—Canon Farrar came to this country for a rest and took away twenty-five thousand dollars. He will take the rest on his next visit.—*Philadelphia Call.*

—A burglar in Weld, Me., was detected by a snowball from the heel of his boot, which corresponded precisely with a similar snowball found in the store after the robbery.

—The New Orleans creoles make a sleeping draught of lettuce leaves boiled to form a tea. The lettuce-leaf tea is administered in large quantities before going to bed to cure sleeplessness.—*N. Y. Times.*

—A New York negro pleaded not guilty to a charge of highway robbery with such fervor that he might have escaped had he not pulled out the complainant's handkerchief to mop his perspiring brow.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—To stop a runaway horse the Russians have a light cord with a slip-noose in it about the horse's throat, with the cord running through the saddle ring and over the dasher, at hand for the driver to pull upon at the horse's first attempt to run. A little choking stops him.

—A miner on the head waters of the Columbia River, in British Columbia, has found, so he alleges, a deserted mining town, where the billiard tables still stand in the saloons and letters are lying in the post-office bearing date of 1856. Not a soul has been near the place for years.—*Chicago Times.*

—Some twenty colonies have been established in the Santa Fe district of the Argentine Republic. Their territory occupies ninety-five square leagues, and the settlers number 1,359 families. During the last thirty years the district has grown through colonization until it has a population of 110,000 souls.

—At Trieste, on the Adriatic, they say the wind is so stable and enduring that you might accept a bill on it, and George Augustus Sala says the breezes of Wellington, New South Wales, have such steady habits and are so strong that he frequently uses them as a desk on which to draw a draft on London.

—Massachusetts registered over six thousand insane persons in her asylums and hospitals during 1885—an increase of two hundred over the previous year. The annual cost to the State of this form of relief exceeds \$1,000,000, not reckoning the \$350,000 of interest on the value of buildings, etc.—*Boston Herald.*

—The telegraph system of the British Islands, under control of the post-office, now amounts to one hundred and fifty-six thousand miles, and employs seventeen thousand instruments. The standard rate is twelve words for a sixpence, address included. Press messages alone now average one million words a day.

—"Sir," said the wanderer, as he entered the sanctum, "I come to ask your assistance. I have lost my right leg." "Advertise for it," said the busy editor, without looking up from the paper. "Special rates in lost and wanted column, and half money refunded if article advertised for is not recovered."—*N. Y. Star.*

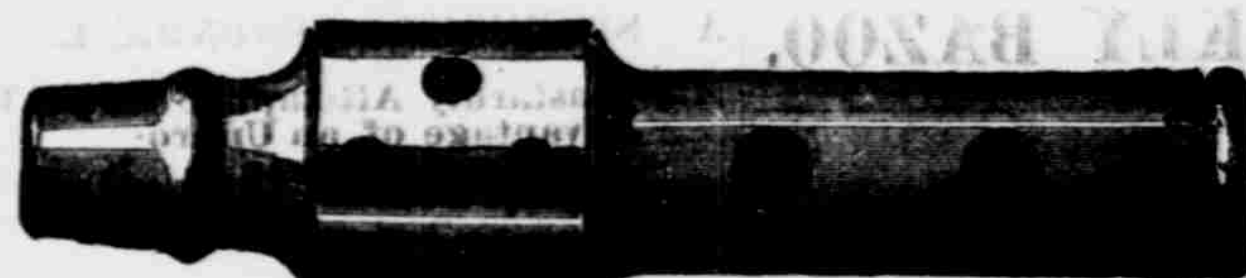
—The blind Mr. Fawcett, late Postmaster-General of Great Britain, was an enthusiastic angler. "He performed if anything better than the seeing," says his biographer, "whether because he waited more patiently to strike until he felt his fish, or because he was more docile in following the directions of his skilled companions. He had great success in catching salmon and trout, and in trolling for pike in the winter." One of his trophies was a twenty-pound salmon.

—A great deal is being said about hydrophobia that would be better unsaid, and the dog will be charged with the killing much oftener than he should be. The work of old rusty nails, whose wounds have healed months ago, and the many other producers of tetanus will all be laid at the kennel door of innocent "old dog Tray." In all the United States, with its fifty-two millions of people, there have not been in the entire year over twenty-five deaths from hydrophobia by the agency of three million dogs.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—It was only two months ago that Mrs. Sharpe's hired girl left her to get married, and yesterday Mrs. Sharpe was much surprised to receive a call from her former lady of the kitchen. "I want to come back to work for you again," said the latter, with an air of resignation. "Why, Bridget, what's the matter? I thought you were going to get married?" "An' please ma'am, so I did. But, you see, John he struck luck in the lottery, and so we hired a cook. An' now, please ma'am, I'd like to come back an' be boss once more."—*Boston Post.*

—He was only a stray waif of a yellow dog with no ancestry to boast of, but as he sat upon the wooden seat in one of our city parks with a little child's tiny arm lovingly entwined about his ugly thick neck, and a sweet, cooing voice saying in his ear, "I love you, little doggie," he was as proud as any prize setter in the land. "Is that your dog, little boy?" asked a policeman, as he passed the happy couple. "No, he doesn't belong to me, only I'm acquainted with him," answered the affectionate friend of the little tramp dog.—*Boston Home Journal.*

—It is announced that an English inventor has lately devised a method of coating tin with a material resembling glass, which removes all danger of poison in canned goods.



This is a BAZOO—Price Ten Cents—Directions for Using, Etc.

This wonderful musical instrument, for the people now on earth, imitates any bird or animal. With it you can play or sing any tune. It requires no instruction to use it. Let one play a lively tune on a violin, BAZOO, piano or organ, and one or two others drone an accompaniment with the BAZOO and you have a good bagpipe. You can imitate "Punch and Judy" to perfection by speaking in a shrill voice. Do not blow into the BAZOO; but sing, speak or make some noise, as the cut-cut-ca-da-cut of a hen, the crow of a rooster, the caw of a crow, the moo of a cow and hundreds of other noises. If the BAZOO does not properly place the lips over the four holes in the tin and draw the breath from the four holes in the wood, or covering three holes in the tin with the lips, leaving the fourth uncovered. A quartette or chorus singing through the BAZOO will bring down the house with great applause and invariably receive repeated encores. Buy four BAZOOS, organize a quartette and try it. It furnishes good dancing music to excursions, picnics, etc.

The music produced is new and taking. String and brass orchestras find the BAZOO a very important addition. The BAZOO sells readily in stores, street and newstands, at fairs, races, pleasure resorts, &c. Price, 10c. by mail 11c.

Address J. W. GOODWIN, Sedalia, Mo.

THREE ILLS

Crab Orchard Water

A Remedy for all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, &c. A positive cure for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation. Dose, one to two teaspoonfuls, 3 or 4 times. No genuine salts sold in bulk. SIMON N. JONES, Manager, Louisville, Ky.

NOTICE OF GRANT OF LETTERS OF EXECUTORSHIP.

Letters of executorship on the estate of Sara F. Buchanan-Clond, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 18th day of March, 1886, by the probate court of Pettis county, Mo.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the executor within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.

This 19th day of March, 1886.
R. H. MOSES,
Executor of the last will and testament of Sara F. Buchanan-Clond, deceased.
H. C. SINNETT, Attorney. 3-23w3t

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR WITH WILL ANNEXED.

Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration, with will annexed, on the estate of Cord Kahrs deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 1st day of March, 1886, by the probate court of Pettis county, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me, for allowance within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication, they shall be forever barred.

This 4th day of March, 1886.
LOUIS H. KAHR,
Administrator with will annexed.
SANGREE & LAMM, Attorneys. 2-9w4t

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By authority of an order of the county court of Pettis county, dated the second day of March, 1886, and to me directed, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on

MONDAY THE 6TH DAY OF APRIL, 1886,

between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the northeast corner of the court house square, in the city of Sedalia, the following property belonging to Pettis county, to-wit:

All the furniture formerly used in the court house and county offices, consisting of stoves, stove-pipe, counter, desks, desks, tables, chairs, railing, matting, etc. Also the five-room brick building, situated on the north east corner of said court house square, formerly occupied as county offices, and also the plank fence surrounding said court house square.

Terms.—The brick building will be sold on four months time, purchaser giving note with approved security. All other property will be sold for cash in hand.

L. S. MURRAY, Commissioner. 2-23w2t

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.
COUNTY OF PETTIS.
In the circuit court of Pettis county, May term, 1886.

James N. Brown, Thomas Talbott and James P. Allen, vs. Jacob O. Rudy, C. E. Rudy, William H. Rudy, Perlenzo C. Rudy, George D. Rudy, Catherine Rudy, Robert Rudy, Preston Rudy, Annie Brown and her husband Clarendon E. Brown, Callie Obetz and her husband Henry Obetz, Susan Snyder and her husband William Snyder and all unknown heirs and grantees of John F. Rudy, defendant.

Now, at this day come the plaintiffs herein, by their attorneys, Messrs. Bothwell & Jaynes, and file their petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendants are not residents of the state of Missouri. Whereupon it is ordered by the clerk in vacation that said defendants be notified by publication that plaintiffs have commenced a suit against them in this court, the object and nature of which is to partition the following described lands in Pettis county, Missouri, to-wit:

The east half of section one (1), in township forty-three (43), range twenty-three (23), and lot two (2) of the southwest quarter of section 3 x (6), in township forty-three (43), range twenty-two (22).

And unless the said defendants be and appear at this court, at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the court house in the city of Sedalia, in said county, on the first Monday of May, 1886, next, and on or before the sixth day of said term, answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed and judgment will be rendered accordingly. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the Sedalia Weekly Bazaar, a newspaper printed and published in Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, for four weeks successively, the last insertion whereof shall be at least four weeks before the com-

menement of the said term of this court.
B. H. INGRAM, Circuit Clerk,
By M. W. Brady, Dep'y Clerk.
A true copy from the record.
Bothwell & Jaynes, Plaintiffs' attorneys. 3-9w4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, James C. Hawk and Matilda J. Hawk, his wife, by their certain deed of Trust dated the 7th day of February, 1878, and recorded in the R order's office of Pettis County, in deed book 13, pages 423 to 425, conveyed to Aaron L. Hazen, trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate in and to the following described real estate, situated in the County of Pettis, State of Missouri, viz:

The southe quarter of the southwest quarter, and the west half of the southeast quarter of section twenty seven (27); also one and one half acres off of the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of section thirty four (34), all in township forty-six (46) and range twenty-two (22), containing one hundred and twenty-one and a half (121 1/2) acres, more or less, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas said note has become due and is unpaid, and whereas, said Aaron L. Hazen refuses to act as such trustee, now, therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said Deed of Trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I, the undersigned, Sheriff of Pettis County, Missouri, shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door in said County of Pettis, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

TUESDAY, THE 25th DAY OF MAY, 1886, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

L. S. MURRAY,
3-23w8t Sheriff of Pettis County, Mo

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Mary E. Deyo and A. H. Deyo, her husband, by their certain deed of trust dated the 3rd day of January, 1884, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, in trust deed mortgage record No. 33, page 250 to 253, conveyed to the undersigned all their right, title, interest and estate in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Pettis, state of Missouri, viz:

Lot three and three feet off of the east side of lot two, in block twenty, in S. E. Smith and M. E. Martin's first addition to the city of Sedalia, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas, said note has become due and is unpaid, now, therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on Wednesday, the 4th day of April, 1886, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

JNO. MONTGOMERY, jr.,
3-9w4t Trustee.

Dated this 6th day of March, 1886

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR WITH WILL ANNEXED.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration, with the will annexed, on the estate of Joseph P. Marean, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 25th day of February, 1886, by the probate court of Pettis county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me, for allowance within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication, they shall be forever barred.

This 4th day of March, 1886.

H. H. MAREAN,
Administrator with will annexed.
Sangree & Lamm, Attorneys 2-9w4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of M. T. Fullerton, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 19th day of February, 1886, by the probate court of Pettis county, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication, they shall be forever barred.

This 4th day of March, 1886.
Sangree & Lamm, Geo. W. FULLERTON,
Attorneys. Administrator. 2-9w4t